

IT'S DYNAMIC! THE SAGA OF THE SHIELD'S
GREATEST OPPONENT—THE HUN...IN THIS ISSUE

TM SHIELD

10¢

SHIELD-WIZARD

FALL
ISSUE

comics

NO. 8



MLJ

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WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM





Here is the ELECTRO-SET. It will draw bright electric sparks up to 10 inches. A set of fun for all — educational and instructive, too. YET ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS.

HERE is the newest and most simple electrical generator that has ever been devised. By using an entirely new substance, static electricity can now be generated by any child or grown-up. The ELECTRO-SET gives not only strong, bright electric sparks, but you can perform dozens of marvelous experiments with it, such as you have never thought possible before.

The ELECTRO-SET uses no batteries and it is not plugged into the electric light-line. For that reason, it is completely harmless and cannot hurt you, yet delivers long and ringing electric sparks.

Loads of fun for parties. You can also give your friends a lot of surprises by shocking them with harmless electric shocks produced by the ELECTRO-SET. The operation is simplicity itself and there is nothing else to buy.

THE OUTFIT COMES QUITE COMPLETE. Here is how it works:

Place the special Electrolyne sheet on any metallic surface such as a pie plate, metal desk, etc. Rub the Electrolyne sheet briskly with the special piece of fur that comes with the outfit. Now place the round disc-electrode, with its insulating handle, on top of the Electrolyne sheet. Then when you tilt the disc up, it is charged full of electricity and you can draw long sparks from it. This can be repeated dozens of times without further rubbing, because the powerful Electrolyne sheet will hold the electricity for days, and often weeks.

We have shown a few other exciting experiments of more than 100 which you can perform with the marvelous ELECTRO-SET. You can make your friends' hair stand up. Then you can perform a really marvellous and exciting Salt-Storm which actually is a miniature snowstorm.

You can mystify your friends with the Electric Spider Web which gives a lot of fun, particularly in the dark. Then you can demonstrate the Crazy Electric Bath, battery even made.

Did you know that you can SMELL ELECTRICITY? You can—with the ELECTRO-SET. Did you know that you can HEAR ELECTRICITY? Yes, you can—with the ELECTRO-SET. Did you know that you can FEEL ELECTRICITY? You can—with the ELECTRO-SET.



The Electric Spider Web—one of the most mysterious electrical effects ever produced—yet completely harmless.

TO PARENTS:

Here is the easiest and best way to teach your child the fundamentals of electricity. Light the spark of Electricity in him! It will bear big dividends in the years to come. Your country will need those with electrical knowledge more than ever in the future.

Fun
Electricity

THE

ELECTRO-SET

EXCITING!

EDUCATIONAL!

ENTIRELY

HARMLESS!!

ONLY
25c

Did you know that you can TASTE ELECTRICITY? Believe it or not—that is exactly what you can do—with the ELECTRO-SET.

It all sounds too good to be true but we give you our solemn word that you can do all of these things with the lowest-priced static electricity outfit that has ever been placed on the market.

There is no end of fun that you can have with this ELECTRO-SET. You can make numerous experiments yourself besides the many listed in the full set of instructions.

MOST IMPORTANT. There is positively nothing to wear out with the ELECTRO-SET. You don't have to buy anything else to make all the experiments mentioned above—or we will cheerfully refund your money. With ordinary care the ELECTRO-SET's parts will last for years and you can repeat the experiments for years to come without investing one cent more!

More important is that you do not have to build anything to make all of these experiments, because the ELECTRO-SET comes to you COMPLETE. Within two minutes after you have received it, you are able to perform the experiments shown here, as well as many others listed in the instructions.

You positively never have bought so much fun and instruction for so little money. Mail coupon NOW—TODAY!

(Patent Pending, U.S. Patent Office)



JAGO RATS,
The great Electric Salt-Storm. One of the most unbelievable recent discoveries. So new it has never been described before in any physics book! One of the prettiest experiments to watch. It really is a miniature snowstorm!



The Crazy Electric Balls. Watch the performance of these erratic and funny balls. They do the most unexpected things that you can imagine. Will make everybody laugh.

MAIL COUPON NOW — TODAY!

BREEZY HILL BOOK CO.
80 HUDSON STREET, NEW YORK, N.Y.

Please rush to me quickly your NEW and COMPLETE ELECTRO-SET, exactly as described above. I enclose 25c in coin, money order, or new U.S. Stamps. I also enclose new 5c stamp to pay for mailing and packing charges.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

(Print clearly)

CITY _____

STATE _____

(See extra for Canada or Foreign Countries)



THE HUN

SYMBOL OF SABOTAGE AND LORD HIGH MASTER OF CRUELTY. WHERE DID HE COME FROM... HOW... WHEN? THAT'S THE QUESTION ON THE LIPS OF MANKIND... AND ON THE CLENCHED FISTS OF THE SHIELD. HERE IS A STORY THAT FINDS THE EVIL AT THE SOURCE. HERE IS A TALE THAT EXPLAINS THE BIRTH AND RISE TO POWER OF THAT TITAN OF TERROR.

THE HUN...

CHAPTER I THE COMING OF THE HUN

FOR THE READERS WHO ARE NOT FAMILIAR WITH THE SHIELD'S MOST RECENT ADVENTURE, THE FOLLOWING FEW PAGES WILL RE-COUNT WHAT HAPPENED WHEN THE SHIELD AND THE TERRIBLE HUN MET IN A FIGHT TO THE FINISH.





THAT NIGHT THE VENGEFUL HUN IS OUT TO CREATE FURTHER HAVOC.

DOT BRAT WAS RESCUED BY THE VILLAGERS - I SHALL MAKE SURE DOT DERE WILL BE NO MISTAKES THIS TIME!

BUT SUDDENLY, AS HE STANDS THERE...

VOT... VOT'S DOT SOUND?

CLOP CLOP

MINUTES LATER...

DOT TAKES CARE OF DOT RAT... HA HA!

THEN...

I'LL BET THIS WAS DER WORK OF DOT HUN BRAT!

HE'LL COME TO NO GOOD!

I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM HERE!

BACK AT THE HUN'S COTTAGE...

THAT SOUND, CLANGING, POUNDING, HOOVES... HEARD IT BEFORE. WHAT IS IT?

MEANWHILE IN ANOTHER ROOM, THE HUN'S FOSTER PARENTS DISCUSS HIM.

DOT BOY ISS EVIL. VE SHOULD NEVER HAVE ADOPTED HIM!

ACH! ANNA, IT IS JUST HIS CHILDISH WAYS.

AS THEY TALK, THE YOUNG HUN LISTENS...

VOT'S DOT THEY'RE SAYIN'!

BUT ONLY TODAY HE THREW THE KURT CHILD DOWN THE VILLAGE WELL! HE'S A MURDERER JUST LIKE HIS FATHER AND MOTHER!

ACH! ANNA! HE VILL OUTGROW HIS FOOLISHNESS!

SO I'M FOOLISH, EH? I'LL SHOW DER WHOLE DIRTY LOT OF DEM WHETHER OR NOT DER HUN IS FOOLISH! I'LL SHOW DEM ONE DAY!



YEARS PASS... AND STILL THE ECHOING NOTE OF FATE SEEMS TO PURSUE THE YOUNG HUN EVEN WHILE HE HUNTS...

WHY DOES THAT CLATTER FOLLOW ME WHEREVER I GO? WILL I EVER UNDERSTAND IT?

SUDDENLY, A CHARGING BOAR COMES RIGHT TOWARD HIM...



ACH! IT IS ONLY A YOUNG BOAR!



JUST THEN A MAN RIDES UP...

YOU! THIS IS MY PROPERTY — AND IT'S MY BOAR YOU KILLED!



NOW ISN'T THAT JUST TOO BAD!

DIS IS VOT YOU GET FOR TRYING TO ORDER ME AROUND!

A BEATING ISS TOO GOOD FOR YOU! I THINK YOU NEED A LITTLE RIDE!

WHACK

THE HUN TAKES A METAL COLLAR FROM ONE OF HIS DOGS AND...





"ATTILA SAID SOMETHING ABOUT A SHIELD AND COSTUME IN AN OLD OAK TREE! I'M GOING TO HAVE A LOOK!"

OUTSIDE.
ATTILA WAS
RIGHT! HERE
IS THE SHIELD
UND COSTUME!

AH, PAIN AND GLORY
AND HATE! I'LL BE UN-
CONQUERABLE!

BACK AT THE HOUSE FRANTIC POLICE RUSH IN...

WHERE IS THAT MURDERING SON OF YOURS?

MURDER... WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

YOU HAVE NO
RIGHT IN ACCUSING
MY BOY... WHAT PROOF...

PROOF ENOUGH:
THIS DOG COLLAR
BELONGS TO HIS
BOXERS! HE BEAT
A MAN TO DEATH
WITH IT! HE'S A DANGEROUS KILLER!

BUT THE HUN BREAKS IN...

SO YOU KNOW DOT
I KILLED HIM, EH?

YOU WON'T LIVE
TO USE YOUR
KNOWLEDGE!

BUT ONE OFFICER
LEAPS TO HIS FEET, AND...

YOU'VE COMMITTED
YOUR LAST MURDER,
HUN!

THE GENDARME'S
KNIFE SLASHES
INTO THE
HUN'S FACE.

SLASH

BAH - YOU FOOL!
YOU HAFF HURT
ME!

CRACK

THE HUN RUNS FROM THE
HOUSE, THE GASH IN HIS CHEEK
DROPPING BLOOD.

STUPID PIG!

YEARS
PASSED
AND THEN
IN 1931.
A MADMAN
NAMED
ADOLPH
SCHICKL
GRUBER
COMES
INTO THE
PUBLIC
EYE...

DER NAZI
PARTY SHALL
CRUSH DER
WORLD MIT
STRENGTH
UND HATE!
VE SHALL
BE SU
PREME!

BUT IN THOSE DAYS HITLER WAS
BELIEVED TO BE AN UPSTART A
RENEGADE

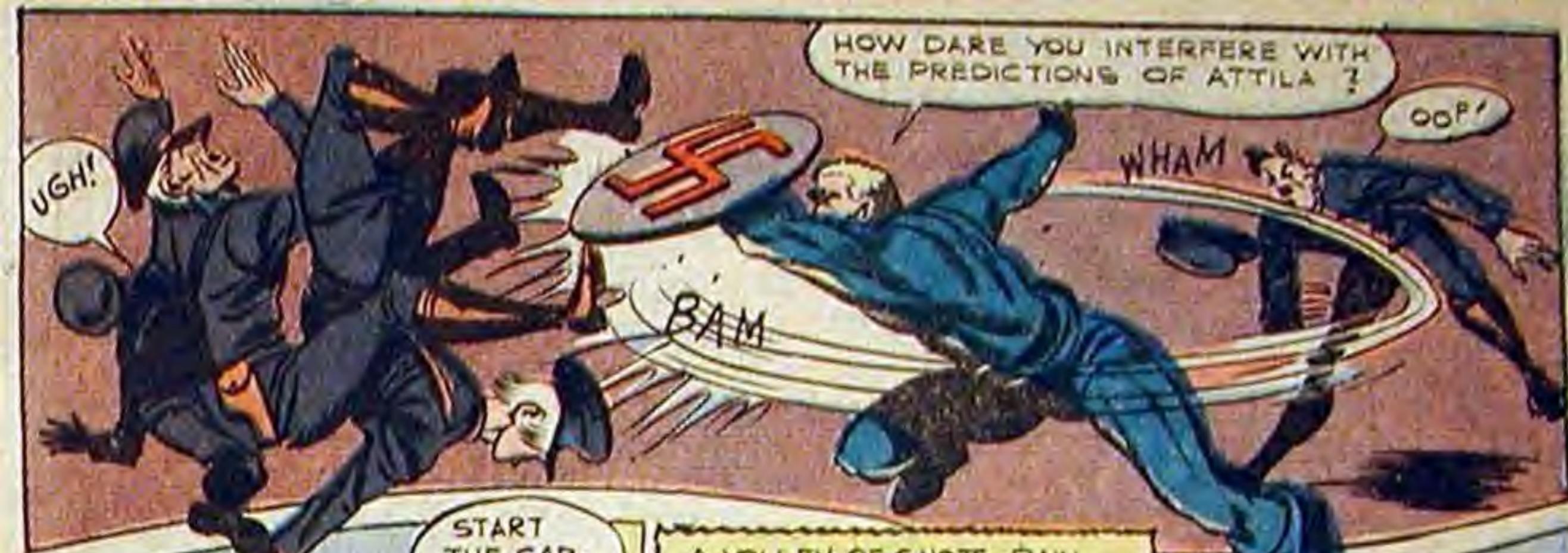
DOT CRAZY MAN IS
ANNOYING DER PEOPLE
AGAIN!

WE'LL LOCK HIM UP AND
MAKE SURE ONCE UND
FOR ALL DOT HE'LL
STOP HIS CRAZY
SPEECHES!

BUT A VENGEFUL
FIGURE RUSHES
FORWARD, SPUR-
RED ON FANATIC-
ALLY BY THE
VISAGE OF A
DREAM HE
ONCE HAD
THE HUN
IN ALL HIS
GORY GLORY.

GET AVAY FROM
DOT MAN. YOU
STUPID POLICE!

SAFETY



THE ORIGINAL

SHIELD AND DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE

DAILY TAB ★★

EXTRA

EXTRA *** **DAILY**

**U.S. DECEMBER
ON YOUR**



YOU'VE READ
THE LIFE STORY
OF THE HUN... AND
YOU'RE FAMILIAR WITH
HIS VIOLENT AND MURDER-
OUS CHILDHOOD BUT ALL
THESE FACTS FADE INTO
OBSCURITY WHEN YOU
CONSIDER THE HUN AS
A MAN. HIS BRUTAL AND
DEADLY CRIMES HAVE
SHOCKED THE AMERICAN
PEOPLE. AND THE END
IS NOT YET ! EVEN NOW
THE HUN IS PLANNING
FURTHER DEATH



WELL, WE'RE REQUESTING AN APPOINTMENT RIGHT NOW ! TAKE HIS KEYS, DUSTY !

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO HAVE SOME OPPOSITION, DUSTY ! LET'S NOT WASTE TOO MUCH ON 'EM !

CHECK, SHIELD !

COME ON, BOYS - MOVE ASIDE !

POW

WHAM

SLAM

THERE'S KULLER NOW !

OR DO I HAVE TO KNOCK YOU ASIDE !

THE SHIELD AND DUSTY !

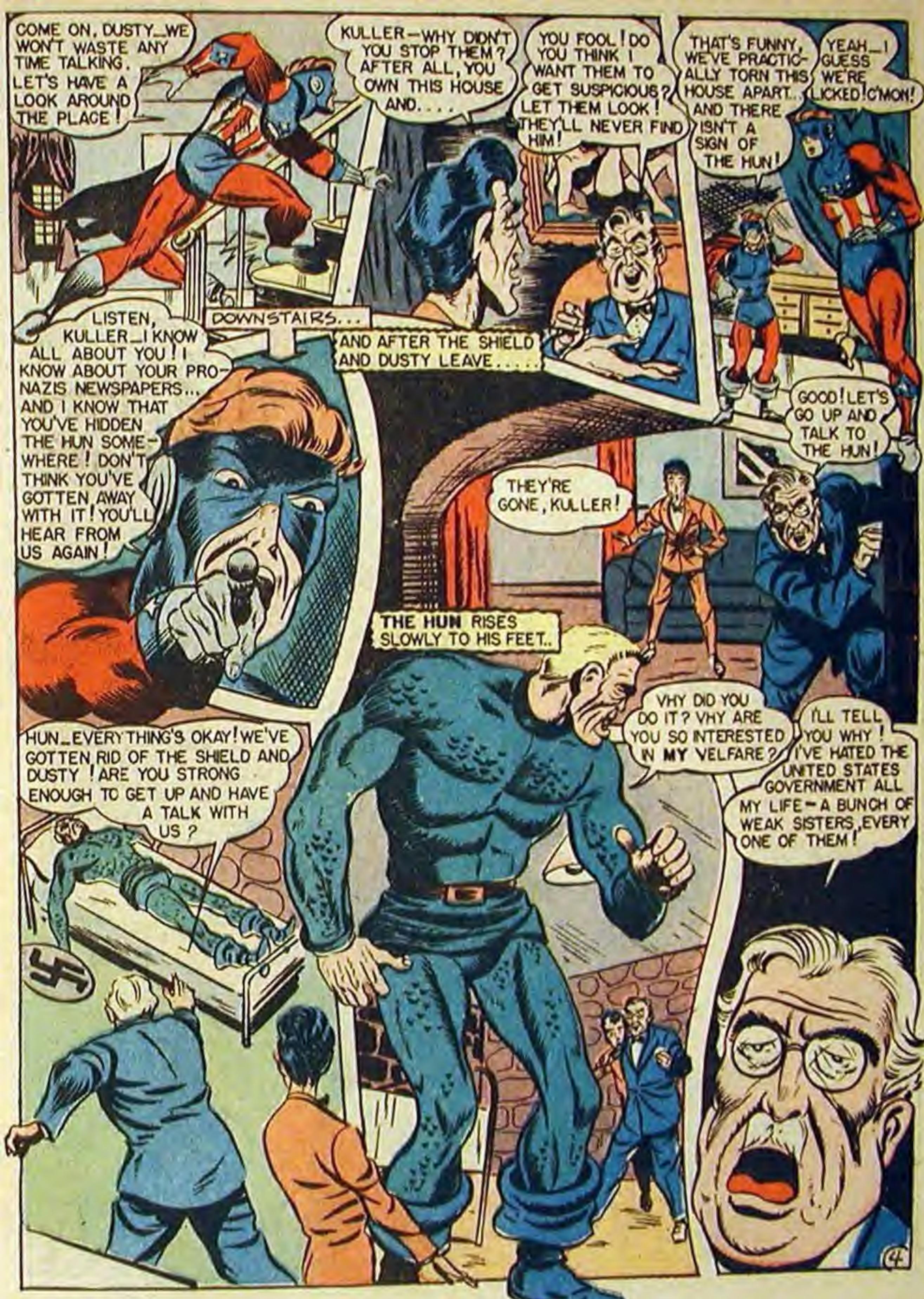
WHEW-TAKE A WHIFF. THAT GUY WITH HIM SHIELD ! WOO-WOO ! HE SMELLS LIKE A PERFUME FACTORY !

YOU'RE KULLER, RIGHT ?

WELL, GENTLEMEN - I'M DEEPLY HONORED BY YOUR VISIT. BUT IT'S RATHER SUDDEN, ISN'T IT ?

OKAY, DUSTY, LET'S GO INTO THE HOUSE AND HAVE A LOOK AROUND !

RIGHT WITH YOU, SHIELD !





GOOD ! NOW THAT ALL OUR FAMILY QUARRELS ARE STRAIGHTENED OUT, LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS ! LADYBIRD... SEND OUT THE MESSAGES !

AT ONCE SIR !

DEAR PUZZLED:
YOUR LETTER TELLING ME ABOUT HOW A SILLY LITTLE QUARREL BROKE UP YOUR ROMANCE TOUCHED ME. PLEASE, IF YOU WILL MEET ME AT MY OFFICE, I'LL BE PLEASED TO DISCUSS THE MATTER WITH YOU PERSONALLY.

LADYBIRD . . .

VOT ?

LATER, THE MESSAGES ARE RECEIVED....

CHEE-DAT GUY
LADYBOID SURE
IS BRAINY !

GUESS KULLER GOT MORE WORK FOR DE GANG !

AND AT HOME, JOE HIGGINS AND DUSTY PUZZLE OVER THE CASE....

WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE UP A DEAD END, DUSTY !

SURE DOES, JOE !
I WISH WE COULD THINK OF SOMETHING !

WAIT A MINUTE !
I'VE GOT A SWELL IDEA !

HEY,
WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING ?

ONE HOUR LATER...

I GOT THE JOB, JOE —
I GOT THE JOB ! I START WORK ON THE NIGHT SHIFT IMMEDIATELY !

SWELL, DUSTY !
DIG AROUND AND SEE WHAT INFORMATION YOU CAN UNCOVER !

I'M GONNA TRY TO GET A COPY BOY'S JOB AT KULLER'S MAIN NEWSPAPER OFFICE. HE'S ALWAYS AROUND THERE... AND MAYBE I CAN PICK UP A LEAD !



MEANWHILE SEVERAL MILES AWAY, A SMALL VELENZALIAN SHIP MOVES SPEEDILY ALONG THE OCEAN...

ON DECK, A GUARD PAGES UP AND BACK

ALL RIGHT, MEN CLIMB ABOARD !

DOZENS OF MEN CLAMBER ABOARD THE SHIP...

SUDDENLY

I HAF HIM !

SUDDENLY, THE VELENZALIAN SAILOR LIFTS HIMSELF UP !

WE'RE BEING BOARDED ! WE'RE BEING...

I'LL CLOSE YOUR MOUTH FOR YOU !

SOCK

ALL RIGHT MEN ! KILL EVERY VUN OF DEM !

SPLAT

MEANWHILE, AT KULLER'S NEWS-PAPER OFFICE, DUSTY GOES TO WORK...

IN THERE, KID ! THE BIG BOY'S GOT SOME COPY TO RUSH DOWN TO EDITORIAL !

YES, SIR !

THE CITY EDITOR TOLD ME YOU HAD SOME COPY TO BE PICKED UP, SIR !

THAT'S RIGHT ! TAKE THE SHEETS IN THIS BIN !

DUSTY PICKS UP THE COPY, AND REACHES INTO THE OTHER BIN !

HOW ABOUT THE STUFF IN THE OTHER BIN, SIR ?

VELENZALIAN VESSEL FIRES ON OUR SHIPS ! WE MUST DECLARE WAR !

NOW GET OUT OF HERE ! YOU'RE FIRED - YOU HEAR ME ? YOU'RE FIRED !

OUTSIDE...

GEE, THAT'S FUNNY ! I HEARD A NEWS BROADCAST IN THE OTHER OFFICE... AND NOTHING WAS SAID ABOUT A VELENZALIAN VESSEL FIRING ON OUR SHIPS... I THINK I'D BETTER PHONE THE SHIELD !

HELLO ? IS THIS JOE HIGGINS ?

YES SHIELD, IT WAS THE VELENZALIAN SHIP WHICH HAD BEEN DOCKED AT PIER 47. IT WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE HAPPENED AT MIDNIGHT, BUT IT'S ONLY 11:50 NOW !

DUSTY ! DUSTY ! SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO HIM !



MIND IF I
BORROW
YOUR SHIELD
FOR A WHILE?

ALL RIGHT, PAL—
LIE DOWN! I'M TAKING
OVER!

I THOUGHT IT MIGHT
COME IN HANDY!

NOW, YOU GUYS!
GET YOUR HANDS
UP—HIGH!

THAT'S THE IDEA.
NOW DON'T ANY OF YOU
GUYS GET WHIMSICAL—OR THIS MACHINE GUN'LL
CUT YOU TO RIBBONS!

GOOD WORK,
LADYBIRD! NOW
I FINISH HIM!

NO YOU
DON'T, HUN! THAT
PLEASURE IS
GOING TO BE
MINE. I HAVE
A DELIGHTFUL
METHOD OF
MURDER!

IT LOOKS PRETTY BAD FOR THE SHIELD!
SURROUNDED BY NAZIS—WITH DEADLY KILL-
ERS ARGUING OVER WHICH ONE WILL KILL
HIM---HELPLESS; ALMOST UNCONSCIOUS?
HAS THE SHIELD MET HIS WATERLOO?

THE ORIGINAL SHIELD AND DUSTY THE BOW PROTECTIVE

HA, HA! JUST A
FEW SECONDS MORE
AND THE SHIELD
WILL BE A
CORPSE!



YOU IMP OF SATAN. I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU!

COME AHEAD HUN! YOUR FRIENDS AT THE NEWSPAPER PLANT DIDN'T DO SO HOT... NOW IT'S YOUR TURN AT BAT!

I'LL TEAR YOUR HEAD FROM YOUR SHOULDERS... OOF!

BALL ONE, HUN!

NICE PITCHING, DUSTY! I'LL STRIKE THIS GUY OUT!

OOF

STRIKE ONE!

OH OH! LOOKS LIKE THE REST OF THE TEAM WANT THEIR TURNS AT BAT, LAD!

WAHOO! LET'S GIVE 'EM THE BOOM'S RUSH! YEAH MAN!

THAT'S A BUM PUN, DUSTY! BUT A SWELL IDEA!



SPLENDID, HUN! I
HAD MY PAPERS ALREADY
PRINTED WITH THE
NEWS BEFORE IT
HAPPENED, HA, HA!
I WAS JUST WAIT-
ING TO HEAR
FROM YOU!

HOLMES, BAKER, NEWTON!
GET THOSE TRUCKS
ROLLING! SPREAD MY
PAPERS TO EVERY
PART OF THE CITY!
DON'T WASTE A
SECOND!

DAFFY THE
VELENZALIAN
VESSEL SHELL'S
OUR SHIP
WE MUST DECLARE
WAR!

SOON, KULLER'S NEWS
TRUCKS HURLE THROUGH
THE CITY STREETS
CARRYING THE SENSATIONAL
HEADLINES....

...AND A SHORT WHILE AFTER THEY
LEAVE THE PLANT...

WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT?
I DIDN'T CALL
YOU!

WHAT, BUT YOU
DISTINCTLY SAID
OUR PLAN HAD
BEEN
CARRIED
OUT TO
PERFECTION

IT'S A TRICK,
BOSS! WE FAILED!
THE SHIELD AND
DUSTY RUINED US!
WE JUST GOT
AWAY FROM THE
COAST-GUARD BY
THE SKIN OF OUR
TEETH!

THIS--THIS IS
TERRIBLE! I'VE
GOT TO GET
THE PAPERS
RECALLED
AT ONCE,
AND YOU, LADY
BIRD--GET TO A
TYPEWRITER AND
WRITE UP A NEW
FRONT PAGE!

AT THE CITY EDITOR'S
OFFICE...

DRAT IT... THERE
GOES THE PHONE!
JUST WHEN I WAS
TRYING TO PUT
THE ISSUE TO
BED!

HELLO? WHAT?
WHAT! BUT
MR. KULLER, I
CAN'T... THE
TRUCKS HAVE AL-
READY GONE OUT!
OKAY/ OKAY!
I'LL DO MY
BEST.....

EDITOR





SUDDENLY....

AAAAGHHH...

BONG!

I'LL FIX YOU SO DOT
YOU'LL NEVER TELL ABOUT
DESE HEADLINES!

UGH!

I SEE THAT
I GOT HERE RIGHT
ON TIME!

YAH! JUST IN TIME
TO HAVE YOUR
CHEST KICKED
IN!

JUST THEN DUSTY
RUSHES UP....

SHIELD!
SHIELD! WHAT
HAPPENED?

HOLY CATS....
THE HUN'S GOT
THE
NEWSPAPERS!

I'VE ALREADY
HEADED OFF DER
TRUCK! NOW
I'VE GOT TO GET
AWAY UND DESTROY
DESE NEWSPAPERS!

I'LL SEE TO IT
THAT HE
DOESN'T
GET FAR
WITH 'EM!

THE HUN SPEEDS
AWAY UNTIL...

VOT'S DIS?
VHV... IT'S A
HOBO CAMP!
CHUST VOT
I NEED!

GET OUT
OF MY VAY,
DOGS!

BAM

BAK!

DOT FINISHES DESE,
NOW TO RETURN TO
KULLER'S OFFICE AND
TELL HIM THE
GOOD NEWS!

YOU'RE NOT RETURN-
ING TO ANY OFFICE
EXCEPT THE F.B.I.'S
PAL!

HERE'S SOME-
THING I'VE BEEN
SAVING FOR
YOU!

WHAM

THE HUN FALLS
TO THE FLOOR, AND...
SURE HOPE I
CAN RESCUE
THESE NEWS-
PAPERS!

SUDDENLY...

YEOW!

AND
AS HE
RACES
ACROSS
THE
RAILROAD
TRACKS...

STUPID FOOL!
DID YOU THINK
YOUR PUNY FISTS
COULD KNOCK
ME OUT?

I...I HAF
NO TIME
FOR DAT!

CURSE
IT! MY
FOOT'S
CAUGHT!

AND STRAIGHT
TOWARD HIM COMES...

WHOOP
WHOOP

ALJ
HOTEL

GOOD LORD! THERE'S A
MAN ON THE TRACKS!
THE TRAIN WON'T STOP
IN TIME!

AS THE TRAIN HURTELS TOWARD HIM, THE
HUN RAISES HIS SHIELD BEFORE HIS FACE
AS THOUGH TO WARD OFF
IS ONCOMING DOOM...

AEEEEE

THAT WAS
THE HUN'S
LAST NAZI
SALUTE!

THE SHIELD RUSHES BACK TO DUSTY... I... I GUESS

DUSTY,
ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?

SO, JUST A
LITTLE
SHAKEN UP!

BUT I'VE GOT THE
NEWSPAPERS, I
GUESS THIS IS
THE END OF THE
FILTHY CAREERS
OF MONTE
KULLER AND
HIS STOOGE,
LADYBIRD!

NEXT DAY

EXTRA! EXTRA!

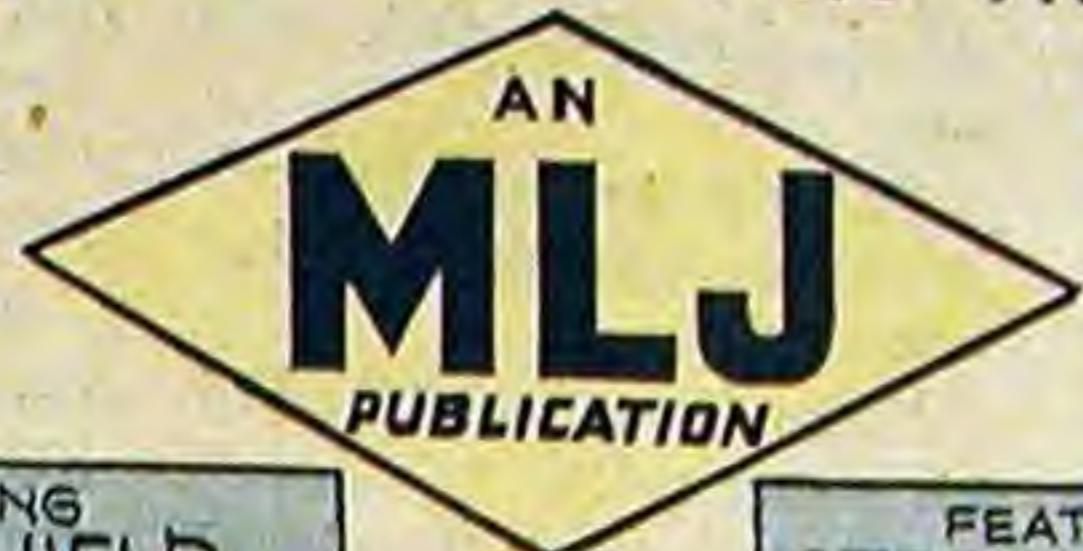
EXTRA!
PUR
GIV

MONTE KULLER,
PUBLISHER OF THE
DAILY TAB AND OVER
ONE HUNDRED OTHER NEWS-
PAPERS, WAS FOUND GUILTY
OF SEDITION THIS AFTER-
NOON. HIS STOOGE
VIRGIL DOROTHEA, BETTER
KNOWN AS "LADYBIRD"
RECEIVED THE SAME SENTENCE...

THERE'S YOUR ANSWER, YOU NAZI
RATS! WE PEOPLE ON THIS SIDE
OF THE OCEAN LIKE OUR WAY
OF LIVING... LIKE IT WELL ENOUGH
TO FIGHT FOR IT WITH OUR
LAST BREATH! AND ALL YOUR
HUNS OR KULLERS WON'T
TAKE IT AWAY FROM US!

The END

LOOK FOR THIS TRADEMARK:



FEATURING
THE SHIELD

FEATURING
STEEL STERLING

FEATURING
THE HANGMAN



PEP
COMICS



ZIP
COMICS



FEATURING
THE SHIELD AND
THE WIZARD



FEATURING
POKEY OAKLEY



FEATURING
THE
BLACK
HOOD

MLJ LEADS THE WAY! REMEMBER—WHEN BETTER MAGAZINES ARE PUBLISHED, MLJ WILL PUBLISH THEM!

DEATH IN THE SUBWAY

A SHIELD STORY

JOE HIGGINS and his young friend, Dusty, took one look at the amazing scene before them and stopped short in their tracks. It was the entrance of the new subway, but never before had so many people jammed into an eight-foot stair-case.

"If I hadn't promised Bill Adams I'd come to the opening of his subway, you couldn't have dragged me here with a team of horses," remarked Joe speculatively. The stalwart pair presented their passes, and were admitted by uniformed men.

"Down two sets of stairs, and you'll find the platform for the ceremony," indicated one of the guards. Joe nodded. As he and Dusty started down the steps, the voices of boys and girls could be heard behind them. "Say, lookit!" "There's Joe Higgins!" "Hey, there's Dusty! Hey, Dusty! Can I have your autograph?"

Dusty hung back for a moment, but was prodded into action by Joe Higgins.

"Come on, lad, we've no time for that now—I promised Bill I'd be on the minute."

When the two reached the platform, it was seething with so much humanity, that a piece of paper would have been squashed. Down below trains were plunging in and out of

the darkness on their trial runs.

"I know one man who won't be pleased at the sight of this," remarked Joe.

"Who do you mean?" asked his young pal.

"Cliff Gerther! He wanted the contract to build this subway and lost it! He and Bill have been sworn enemies for years. . . . Why, there's Bill now! Look, he's got an acetylene torch in his hand—he's going to weld the final girder into place."

The crowd became almost quiet. All that could be heard was the whirr of the newsreel cameramen. Bill Adams got busy with his torch, waving it expertly at the area to be welded. He hadn't started as a workman and become one of the country's finest contractors for nothing. Suddenly, something went wrong—and the torch spurted out. An "oooh" of disappointment surged up from the crowd, but in a second a hooded workman sidled up to Mr. Adams and handed him another torch.

"That hooded shield makes that fellow look like a man from Mars," whispered Dusty.

As Bill Adams pressed the release of the new torch, a shower of red and yellow sparks shot out. There was a hideous scream, and a gigantic flame enveloped the contrac-

tor. And as women in the audience shrieked, the severely charred victim crumpled to the ground.

Joe Higgins, alive to the panic of the moment, spied a hooded figure clambering down some metal rungs into the darkness below.

In the flash of an instant, the tall muscular figure of Joe Higgins seemed to merge into that daredevil dynamo, THE SHIELD!

"Come on Dusty, after that man," he shouted. Not a moment elapsed before the SHIELD and Dusty were sliding down the rungs of the iron ladder.

"I don't know where this leads," cried the SHIELD, as the pair landed on the rough gravel below, "but wherever that man can go . . . we can!"

"We're in the lower tunnel," said Dusty. "I can see the gleam of the tracks!"

Fifty yards away, they saw their quarry, pulling off his hood. He turned, saw his pursuers and ran lightly along the edge of the third rail. Suddenly two beams of light stabbed into the darkness, as the trial express train pulled into the station behind them. They could hear the train snort and bellow like some prehistoric animal. In a minute the cars were gorged with people, the

doors slid into place, and the train started toward them.

"Flatten out!" shouted the SHIELD. "We'd better squeeze between these supports, 'till the train's gone past!" An electric bell jangled harshly behind them. The train gathered momentum, passing the determined duo with an alternate "whoosh" and "krang"—whoosh-krang-whoosh-krang . . . Their eyes followed the two glowing red tail lights blinking into the recess of the tunnel.

Suddenly they saw the man they were after swing onto the rear platform as it came past him.

"There he goes, Shield," said Dusty bitterly. "This is certainly a spot where you could use those super-powers again!"

"Well, since I haven't got them—I'll use my head instead," was the quick reply. "He can't go far—S.A.Y! Look over there!" The SHIELD was pointing to a recess in the wall, marked "Emergency Supplies". "A hand-car!"

Together the titanic team lifted the hand-car onto the rails. THE SHIELD began pumping the handles, as Dusty clambered aboard. "I'll grab this side, Shield," called Dusty—and seconds later with trip-hammer speed the little emergency truck was swinging after the departing train.

"Good thing these tracks aren't graded up-hill—we'll be doing fifty in another minute!" Sweat was pouring down their faces as they scuttled

through the pitch-gloom. The clatter of the wheels on the rails increased with staccato tempo.

"Hey, Shield! Suppose the train pulls into a station before we get there? Our man will disappear into the crowd in no time!"

"You're telling me," yelled back the SHIELD. "We'll just have to catch up with it—say, LOOK! The train's stopped in the tunnel!"

Sure enough, the SHIELD was right! The red tail-lights were coming closer now; the SHIELD and Dusty stopped working at the levers. The speed slackened. "Must be waiting for another train to pass! This is our chance, Dusty!"

Nearer and nearer they sped to the rear of the train. . . . "Say, this car's not slowing up much! Where's the brake?" queried Dusty.

"Dunno, Dusty, I never worked one of these things before! Hold your hat! Here we go!"

There was a deafening crash, and THE SHIELD and Dusty leaped into the air, landed on the rear platform of the stalled train, and kept right on going. Down the aisle they ran—of the first car, then the second.

"There he is!" As their quarry started to rise to his feet, Dusty let go with a swift flying tackle, and the chase was over.

Later at headquarters, Joe Higgins strolled in, swinging

a hood and an acetylene torch, in his hand.

"You haven't got anything on me," fumed a heavy set man, securely held in front of the police sergeant by Dusty. "Let me go!"

"Haven't anything on you, eh?" remarked Joe Higgins casually. "Cliff Gerther, I've got everything on you!" Joe held up the hood and acetylene torch and placed them on the sergeant's desk.

"Cliff Gerther, you were desperately jealous of Bill Adams, who built the new subway . . . and so you killed him!"

Incredulous, the sergeant leaned forward.

"Examine that torch, and you'll have the answer," said Joe. "Mr. Gerther here, disguised himself as a workman . . . a very effective disguise . . . this hood! No one could recognize him in that! He drained the acetylene torch to be used by Mr. Adams, and when it failed to operate, handed him this torch. And if you look closely, you'll see a minute hole bored in the rear of the tank. When Bill Adams pressed the release, the torch back-fired, sending out a deadly jet of flame, which killed him."

Dusty turned to the officers: "He's all yours, boys; lock him up! Good thing the SHIELD happened to be handy, or your murderer would have gotten away scot-free!"

STARRING DUSTY THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE

IT'S AN INCREDIBLE THOUGHT: THE SHIELD, DYNAMIC DAREDEVIL OF ALL TIME - LYING WOUNDED IN A POOL OF BLOOD, THAT IS HOW DUSTY FINDS HIM AS THIS "STRANGEST STORY OF THEM ALL" BEGINS! THE STORY WHICH DUSTY HIMSELF CALLS - "THE ADVENTURE OF THE MAN IN THE CAPE"

SHIELD!
SHIELD!
WHAT'S
HAPPENED
TO YOU?

D-DON'T WORRY
ABOUT ME, DUSTY...
F-FOLLOW THE
MAN IN THE CAPE!

THE MAN
IN THE CAPE!
I'LL GET HIM
IF IT'S THE
LAST THING
I EVER DO!

OKAY, SHIELD,
I'M GOING. I WON'T
BE LONG, SO TAKE
CARE OF YOUR-
SELF... PAL!

MAN IN THE CAPE,
HERE I COME!

NOT A
SOUL IN
SIGHT!

I'LL CLIMB TO THE TOP OF
THESE HOUSES - FROM
THERE....

AS DUSTY SWINGS
FROM THE CORNICE,
THE MAN IN THE CAPE
GRABS HOLD OF HIS
FEET...

THERE
HE IS!

YOU ANNOY
ME, MY YOUNG
FRIEND!

YEAH? WELL, I'M A LITTLE ANNOYED MYSELF! HOLD
ONTO YOUR CAPE...HERE I COME!

THIS IS
CALLED
TAKING IT
ON THE
CHIN!

CRASH

AND THIS ONE IS
FOR WOUNDING
THE SHIELD!

NOW WE'LL
RIP THAT
MASK OFF
YOU...AND
SEE WHO
YOU ARE!

CRACK

BREAKING
AWAY FROM
DUSTY, THE MAN
IN THE CAPE
LEAPS DOWN
THE DUMB -
WAITER SHAFT

YOU'RE TOO
ANXIOUS, LITTLE
MAN! I'M BASHFUL
ABOUT LETTING
PEOPLE KNOW
WHO I AM!

AU REVOIR,
PAL! I'VE
GOT A DATE
WITH THE
BASEMENT!

JUST LIKE
A RAT
... SLIDING
DOWN WITH
THE GARBAGE!

BUT YOU
WON'T SHAKE
ME OFF SO
EASILY!

THAT LITTLE
IMP! I CAN'T
GET RID OF
HIM!

STOPPING
IN FOR A
BITE OF
LUNCH, EH?

TRY THIS FOR
DESSERT! IT'S
GOT QUITE A
KICK IN IT!

HASTILY THE MAN
IN THE CAPE
RUNS FOR THE
SWINGING DOORS
WHEN...

SPLAT

SO IT'S
THE DINING
ROOM HE'S
BOUND FOR!

CAN I
SHOW YOU...

...TO A
NICE TABLE,
MY FRIEND?

THAT BOY'S ALMOST
TOO MUCH FOR ME...
WHEW!

THAT SIGN!
HE'LL NEVER
GET ME IF I
GO UP THERE!

ALWAYS IN A
HURRY, AREN'T
YOU? WELL, I
HAVEN'T FORGOT-
TEN WHAT YOU
DID TO THE
SHIELD!

THE KID
MAY BE GOOD,
BUT HE'S NO
HUMAN FLY!

YOU
SHOULDN'T
LEAVE ROPES
LIKE THIS
HANGING
AROUND...

NOT? THIS
TIME YOU'LL GET
IT IN THE NECK!

...BECAUSE
I'M VERY
AMBITIOUS!

...AND I LIKE TO
CLIMB RIGHT UP
TO THE TOP!

THIS TIME
YOU WON'T
GET ME!

CHASING AFTER YOU MAY
BE GOOD EXERCISE ...

BUT I
LIKE THIS
KIND BETTER!

CRASH

AS HIS QUARRY MAKES
ONE LAST EFFORT TO
ESCAPE ... DUSTY RIPS
OFF HIS CAPE ...

RIP
IF ONLY
I CAN
GET UP
THIS
WATER
TOWER!

WHAT GOES
UP MUST COME
DOWN! THIS
OUGHT TO QUIET
YOU FOR GOOD!

I HATE TO DISAPPOINT
YOU, DUSTY — BUT I
WASN'T EVEN
HURT!

NOT WELL,
WAIT TILL I
GET THROUGH
WITH YOU!

GOOD THING
THAT AWNING
WAS UP — OR
I'D BE OUT
PERMANENTLY!

TOO BAD, DUSTY!
I CAN'T WAIT!

I'VE CORNERED HIM NOW!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY OUT
OF THESE HOUSES —
AND THAT'S THROUGH THE
FRONT DOOR!

HE WENT IN HERE... SAY-YI!
THERE'S SOMETHING FAMILIAR
ABOUT THIS ROOM...

SUDDENLY, BLACKNESS
ENVELOPES THE
ROOM...

I KNOW YOU'RE
IN HERE, CAPE-MAN -
SO BETTER COME
QUIETLY!

AT THAT MOMENT A HAND
REACHES OUT, FLICKING THE
LIGHT BACK ON...

YOU NEEDN'T BOTHER LOOKING
DUSTY; I'LL TURN THE LIGHT
ON FOR YOU!

I'LL TEACH
YOU TO HURT
THE SHIELD...

JUST WAIT
TILL I FIND
THAT LIGHT
SWITCH!

THE SHIELD'S
GOT A CONFESSION
TO MAKE, DUSTY!

HOLY
CATS!
WHAT'S
ALL THIS?

I WAS
THE
MAN IN
THE CAPE,
DUSTY....
IT WAS THE
ONLY WAY OF
GETTING YOU
HERE WITHOUT
GIVING THE
GAME AWAY!

HAPPY
BIRTHDAY,
DUSTY!

NOTHING BUT
KETCHUP THAT'S
ALL! AND THE
NEXT TIME I PLAY
A TRICK ON YOU,
DUSTY, I'M GONNA
WEAR TWO SUITS
OF STEEL ARMOR!

B-BUT
THE BLOOD
ON YOU?
I SAW
IT!

W-WHAT?
WHAT A
SURPRISE,
HUH?

THANKS A MILLION -
ALL OF YOU! IT SURE IS
GREAT TO HAVE FRIENDS
LIKE THE SHIELD AND.....
AND WELL, EVERYONE! LET'S
KEEP AMERICA A PLACE
WHERE WE CAN HAVE PLENTY
OF FRIENDS AND FUN! AND
YOU KNOW HOW, BOYS AND
GIRLS - BY BUYING ALL THE
WAR STAMPS YOU CAN AFFORD!

The END

WORLD WONDERS

GIANT KING
THE WORLD'S TALLEST KING
IS
RUDAHIGIVA
KING OF THE GIANT WATUSSI TRIBE OF AFRICA.
HE TOWERS OVER **7 FEET**

WAS POCOHONTAS ONLY KIDDING?

Pocahontas was probably only kidding John Smith when she gave him her name, as it was a well established Indian custom at that time never to give the correct name to a stranger....

ALTHOUGH HERRING GULLS CAN RECOGNIZE THEIR MATES 100 FEET AWAY THEY CAN'T TELL THEIR OWN EGG FROM ONE 8 TIMES AS LARGE WHEN SITTING ON IT.

EVEN THOUGH MOST OF THE WORLD'S SUPPLY OF COFFEE IS GROWN IN SOUTH AMERICA, FEW SOUTH AMERICANS DRINK IT.... THEY PREFER AS THEIR FAVORITE BEVERAGE 'YERBA MATE' UNLIKE EITHER TEA OR COFFEE.

-- GOSS --

OUCH! NOW I'VE GONE AND DONE IT! THESE CHARACTERS WE'RE BEING SAVED AS A SURPRISE! OH, WELL, NOW THAT THE CAT'S OUT OF THE BAG, YOU MIGHT AS WELL KNOW THAT YOU'LL FIND ALL OF THESE -- AND ME TOO!-- IN THE NEW...

ARCHIE COMICS!

HIVA GANG!
ME - I'M
SQUOIMY
D'WAIM.

I'M KINDA BUSY
LOOKING FOR A
CLUE RIGHT NOW--
BUT I'LL PAUSE
JUST FOR ONE
MINUTE TO TELL
YOU THAT I'M
BUMBLE THE
BEE-TECTIVE!

PERMIT ME TO
INTRODUCE MYSELF.
I AM JUDGE OWL
QUITE A WISE OLD
FELLOW, EVEN IF I
DO SAY SO MYSELF!

AND JUST CALL
ME CUBBY, KIDS!
DON'T FORGET, I
SURE WANT TO SEE
YOU LOOKING ACROSS
THE PAGE AT ME... SO
GET YOUR COPY OF
ARCHIE COMICS!
IT'LL BE AT YOUR
NEWSSTAND ANY
DAY NOW!

ATTENTION, AMERICA! HERE IS OUR
ANSWER TO THE THOUSANDS OF
LETTERS THAT HAVE POURED IN...
THE MILLIONS OF LAUGHS THAT
HAVE ROCKED THE COUNTRY!
ARCHIE IN A MAGAZINE OF
HIS OWN, ON SALE SOON, LOOK
FOR IT!



THIS IS A TALE OF
TERROR AND DEATH WHERE
HUMAN LIVES ARE PAWNED: A
VAST GAME OF CONQUEST PLAYED
BY THE MONSTROUS OCTOPUS BEARING
THE BANNER OF THE SWASTIKA. NO
PRICE IS TOO HIGH TO PAY FOR THE WIN-
NING OF THIS GAME.. NO RISKS TOO GREAT.
WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE WIZARD AND
ROY, THE SUPERBOY DECIDE TO TAKE A
HAND IN THIS GAME, IS HEREWITNESS FAITH-
FULLY CHRONICLED IN THE FLAMING
FINGERS OF DEATH

!!

paul runyan

AT THE BEACH OF FLORIDA...

AH! THIS IS THE LIFE! I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU HAD TO COME TO FLORIDA TO DO NOTHING, BLANE. YOU'RE AN EXPERT AT THAT WHEREVER YOU ARE!

CALL FOR MISS BARLOW! CALL FOR MISS BARLOW!

MIAMI BEACH
USA'S FINEST FUN



A MR. STONER WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOU AT THE HOTEL, MISS BARLOW!

THANK YOU, BOY!

MMH-STONER! I WONDER ROY, IF THAT COULD BE JAMES STONER, THE INVENTOR? JANE ONCE MENTIONED THAT SHE KNOWS HIM! I THINK I'M GOING TO DO SOME EAVESDROP PING!

HELLO, JANE!

WHY JIMMY? HOW ARE YOU DOING? I'M SURE GLAD TO SEE YOU!

YOU SEE, JANE, I CAME ABOARD MY YACHT THIS MORNING, AND WHEN I REGISTERED AT THE HOTEL I SAW YOUR NAME!

IT'S NICE OF YOU ANYWAY TO LOOK ME UP!

UNNOTICED BY BOTH, BLANE EAVESDROPS

LET'S STEP OVER HERE, JANE, I'VE GOT SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT!

JANE, I KNOW YOU'RE ABLE TO CONTACT THE WIZARD! YOU MUST GET HIM FOR ME, JANE! YOU MUST! IT'S MORE THAN MY LIFE AT STAKE! IT'S OUR COUNTRY'S AS WELL! TELL HIM TO MEET ME AT MY YACHT THE SEAWOLF, AT THE PIER!



WHY, JIMMY! YOUR VOICE IS TREMBLING! I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU FRIGHTENED BEFORE --- DON'T WORRY. I'LL GET THE WIZARD FOR YOU!



THAT NIGHT...

HERE IT IS, ROY, THE SEA WOLF! YOU WAIT HERE! I'LL TALK TO MR. STONER MYSELF! HUH...? AW... WELL, OKAY WIZARD!



YOU ARE MR. STONER?

AND YOU ARE THE WIZARD! I'M GLAD TO MEET YOU!



WON'T YOU PLEASE COME ABOARD? I THINK WE'D BETTER NOT LOSE ANY TIME! YOU'RE PROBABLY ANXIOUS TO KNOW WHY I WANTED TO SEE YOU!

I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU! JUST STEP INTO MY CABIN, STRAIGHT DOWN AND TURN TO THE LEFT!



WHAT ON EARTH IS THAT? A BURNED MONKEY! NOW HOW ON EARTH COULD THAT HAVE HAPPENED?



AS THE WIZARD PICKS UP THE BURNED ANIMAL, A HUGE MAN OPENS A DOOR

AND THE WIZARD TURNS...

WHY THAT'S MY BROTHER, JIMMY'S PET MONKEY! UGH... IT'S HORRIBLY BURNED! YES, ANY IDEA HOW IT HAPPENED?





THAT'S STRANGE! FIRST
THE MONKEY, BURNED TO DEATH
HE COULD HAVE CRAWLED
UP THE MAST. BUT WHO PUT IT
IN FRONT OF THE CABIN?
IT DOESN'T MAKE
SENSE



BY THE WAY-THIS
YACHT SEEMS DE-
SERTED! WHERE
IS THE CREW?

OH, JIMMY
DISCHARGED
THEM! HE
THOUGHT
EVERY-
BODY WANT-
ED TO KILL
HIM!

HE WAS OVER WORKED
AND HAD A BREAK DOWN.
IRONIC THAT HIS FEAR OF
DEATH CAME TRUE EVEN
IF ONLY BY ACCIDENT,
ISN'T IT?

MAYBE! BUT I'M NOT SURE
HIS DEATH WAS ACCIDENTAL.
I'M GOING TO HAVE A LOOK
IN HIS CABIN!



STONER HAD SOME-
THING IN HIS CABIN HE
WANTED TO SHOW ME
BEFORE HE DIED...AND
I'M GOING TO FIND IT.
IF I HAVE TO TEAR
THE PLACE
APART!

HMM...WHAT'S THIS?
LOOKS LIKE A FLASH-
LIGHT!



PECULIAR
LOOKING GADGET!



SO! YOU'RE JAMES STONER'S YES, I'M WOLF
BROTHER, EH? MAYBE YOU STONER! AND
CAN TELL ME WHY IT WAS I COULDN'T
SO TERRIBLY IMPORTANT TELL YOU ANY-
FOR HIM TO SEE ME! THING ABOUT
THIS. I WASN'T
IN MY BROTHER'S CONFIDENCE!

I WONDER WHAT IT'S FOR...
WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDED LIKE
FOOTSTEPS IN THE NEXT
ROOM?

WHO ON EARTH TURNED OUT
THE LIGHT? DARN IT.

SUDDENLY, A PAIR OF HANDS
REACH OUT, AND...



HANDS OF STEEL
CLOSE VISE-LIKE
AROUND THE
WIZARD'S THROAT
SQUEEZING TIGHT-
ER! TIGHTER!

DESPERATELY, THE WIZARD
LASHES OUT



AND FORCES HIS UNKNOWN ASSAILANT
TO THE FLOOR.....

BROTHER, I CAN'T SEE YOU
BUT I'LL BET YOU CAN FEEL ME!

BUT THE WILY OPPONENT
KICKS THE WIZARD.....



THE WIZARD REELS BACK AND AGAIN THE TWO MEN ROLL STRUGGLING ACROSS THE CABIN. WHEN SUDDENLY

THE WIZARD'S HEAD STRIKES THE EDGE OF A DESK



OUT COLD, EH WIZARD I'VE JUST BEEN WAITING FOR THAT !



HE PICKS UP THE LIMP BODY OF THE WIZARD AND

WITH A MIGHTY SPIN

HE LETS GO !!



THE WIZARD UNCONSCIOUS !!! HAS HIS SUPER-STRENGTH ALSO FAILED HIM, AS DID THE SHIELDS ?



A STRANGE WEIRD TABLEAU ! THE HORRIBLY BURNED CORPSES OF A DEAD MONKEY AND IT'S MASTER, A SEEMINGLY DESERTED SHIP, SLIPPING GHOST-LIKE ALONG THE DARK SEAS, AND AN UNCONSCIOUS WIZARD THREATENED BY DEATH ! WHAT HAPPENS NOW ? READ ON AND SEE !

The WIZARD

SUPER-BOY

WITH ROY THE

BUT WOLF DOESN'T KNOW THAT THE WIZARD IS INVULNERABLE TO BULLETS. DOES HE THINK HE CAN BEAT THE WIZARD? AND WHAT HAPPENED TO THE SECRET DEVICE? WAS IT SMASHED TO PIECES WHILE THE WIZARD AND HIS SAVAGE OPPONENT BATTLED EACH OTHER? IT WELL, SEE FOR YOURSELF...

NOW TAKE THAT,
YOU MEDDLER!
THAT'S FOR MIND-
ING OTHER PEOPLE'S
BUSINESS!

ATTRACTION BY
THE SHOOTING A FEW
OF WOLF'S MEN
RUN IN...

TAKE HIM UP-
STAIRS, MEN, AND
THROW HIM
OVERBOARD!



ROY SCRAMBLES
OUT OF HIS
HIDEOUT
AND JUMPS
OVERBOARD



SHHHH! I CAN'T SPEAK LOUD, ROY!
WAIT HERE UNTIL I FIX THIS GUY,
THEN YOU MAKE FOR THE CROWS
NEST AND TAKE CARE OF THE
LOOKOUT! STAY THERE UNTIL
I TELL YOU TO COME
DOWN!

NOW BE GOOD
BOY! STAY
JUST WHERE
YOU ARE! UNCLE
WIZARD'LL PUT
A NICE WARM
SCARF
AROUND
YOUR
NECK!

WITH A SWIFT MOVE,
THE WIZARD USES HIS
FAMOUS GARROT TRICK,
BEFORE THE MAN CAN
MAKE AN OUTCRY...

HMM, NOT EXACTLY MY SIZE, BUT
IT'S GOT TO BE GOOD ENOUGH.
NO TIME TO
LOSE NOW...

MEANWHILE, ROY CRAWLS
SILENTLY UP TOWARDS THE
CROW'S NEST...

WHERE DO YOU COME
FROM? DOWN YOU GO!

TRYING TO
SNEAK UP ON
AN ALERT
GERMAN,
EH?

BUT INSTINCT-
IVELY, ROY'S
HANDS GRAB
A ROPE--
AND WITH
SUPERHUMAN
EFFORT--

JUST A
FEW MORE STEPS,
I HOPE HE WON'T
TURN AROUND YET!
,,OOOH, OOOH, HE
IS TURNING!

...HE SWINGS HIS
BODY AROUND
AND LET'S GO
WITH A VICIOUS
KICK RIGHT ON
THE NAZI'S
CHIN...

TOO BAD, NAZI,
THAT YOU LOST YOUR
BALANCE/ BUT THEN
AGAIN YOU NEED-
ED A BATH!

BELLOW THE DECK WOLF
HAS HIS GANG OF NAZIS
ASSEMBLED/ AMONG THEM
WE SEE THE DISGUISED WIZARD

MEN I WANT TO CONGRAT-
ULATE YOU ALL/ WE HAVE
SUCCEEDED IN GETTING
HOLD OF A NEW IN-
VENTION...

TO DETECT THE
PRESENCE OF SUB-
MARINES/ THRU OUR
COMBINED
EFFORTS, WE SHALL
USE IT TO DESTROY
OUR ENEMY/ VERY
SOON WE SHALL
MEET ONE OF OUR
SUBMARINES!

IF I COULD
ONLY LAY MY
HANDS ON THAT
DEVICE ...

HELLO, HELLO, LOOKOUT, HAVE
YOU SEEN ANY SIGNALS YET?

YES
SIR!
THERE IT
IS ON STAR-
BOARD SIDE/
THREE LARGE
FLARES!

ALL RIGHT STROHMEYER
TAKE 5 MEN, GET ABOARD
THE SUB AND AWAIT MY
ORDERS/ IN THE
MEANTIME I'LL
RIG UP
THE DE-
VICE!

I'LL HAVE TO TRY AN-
OTHER WAY TO GET THIS
DEVICE/

WE'LL DROP THE DEVICE
DOWN THIS HATCH/ IT'LL
DRAG UNDERWATER/
NOW TO CONNECT THIS
WIRE WITH THIS DIAL...

I HOPE I'LL FIND
THE END OF THAT
SHAFT/ IT MUST BE
RIGHT UNDERNEATH
THE KEEL!

AFTER STRIPPING OFF
HIS DISGUISE, THE WIZARD
LEAPS OVERBOARD...





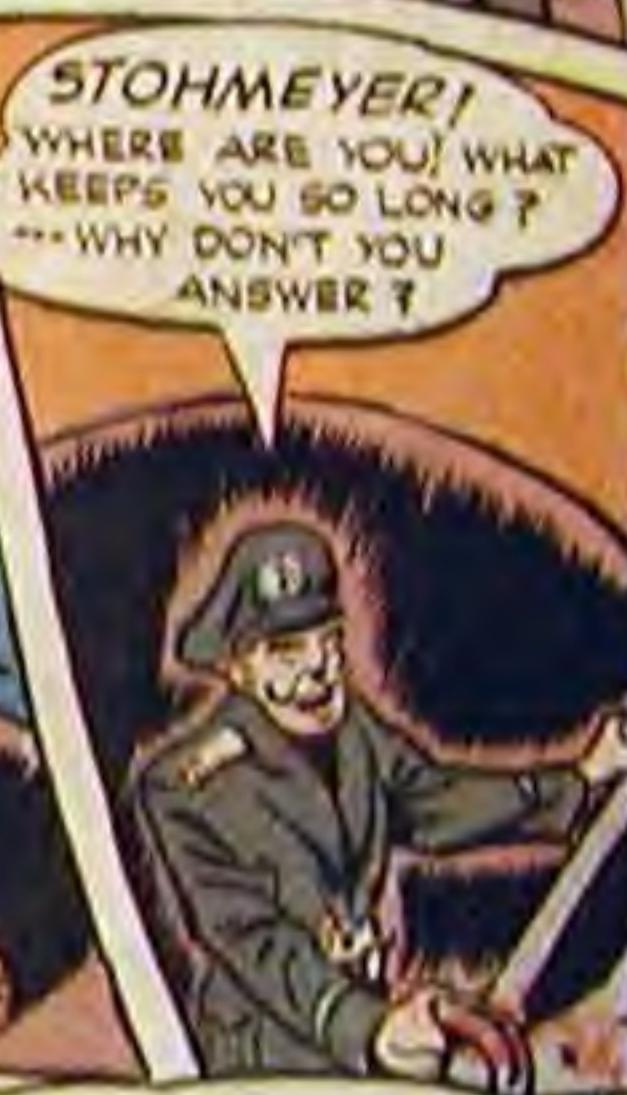
WHILE INSIDE THE SUBMARINE ...

DONNER WETTER, WHAT IS THIS, I CAN'T SEE A THING, STOHMEYER! GIVE ORDERS TO ASCEND IMMEDIATELY!

OPEN THE HATCH AND SEE WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO DER PERISCOPE!



AS THE NAZI OFFICER OPENS THE HATCH...



HERE WE GO AGAIN! STRIKE TWO!



NOW BE A NICE BOY, AND STAY DOWN THERE RIGHT NEXT TO YOUR PAL!

IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY, THERE ARE ONLY TWO OFFICERS IN THE MAIN ROOM AND THE CREW ARE AT THEIR STATIONS!

I SURE
HOPE NO ONE PAYS ME
AN UNEXPECTED VISIT.
I WONDER HOW THE
WIZARD'S DOING.

ABOARD THE YACHT "SEAWOLF"

HMM, NO
REACTION YET!
I WONDER IF
IT WORKS
AT ALL!

DARN IT! I'VE
WORKED OVER IT
FOR MORE THAN
HALF AN HOUR!

IT'S NO USE! THIS THING
WON'T WORK AT ALL! GIVE
ORDERS TO SCUTTLE THE SHIP!
WE'LL GO BACK TO THE SUB
AT ONCE!

OOPS! ALMOST
BUMPED INTO THEM!
NOW LET'S SEE
WHAT THEY'RE UP TO!
LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE
ABANDONING
THE SHIP! I'VE
GOT TO WARN
ROY!

THE WIZARD
USES HIS
SUPER-
NATURAL
BRAIN
TO CON-
VEY A
MESSAGE
TO ROY!

ROY! ROY, CAN
YOU HEAR ME? WATCH
OUT! WOLF AND
HIS MEN ARE COM-
ING! LET THEM
ABOARD, BUT DON'T
OPEN THE HATCH!

COME ON, MEN,
HURRY UP! WE
GOT NO TIME
TO LOSE!

HELLO
CAPTAIN, OPEN
UP! WE'RE BACK!
MAKE IT SNAPPY!

I HOPE ROY FOLLOWED
MY INSTRUCTIONS!



HERE THEY COME NOW

GET READY TO
DIVE! CLOSE THE
VALVES!

WHY THAT DARN FOOL,
WHAT'S HE DOING THAT
FOR! IF I ONLY CAN
REACH THIS CABLE!

HALP

I'VE GOT TO
FIND OUT WHO'S
INSIDE THE SUB
AND I KNOW JUST
THE WAY TO DO IT!

WOLF
SUCCEEDS IN GRABBING
A CABLE WHILE HIS MEN
DROWN BEFORE HIS
VERY EYES...

PEERING THRU THE PERI-
SCOPE ROY SEES THE
WIZARD HOLDING ON
TO A CABLE AND GIVING
HIM THE SIGNAL TO DIVE...

WHEN SUDDENLY THE
SUB RISES TO THE SUR-
FACE AGAIN WITH WOLF
STILL HANGING ON.

YOU IDIOTS IN
THERE! I'LL GET YOU
FOR THIS!

WOLF
REACHES THE
DECK GUN AND POINTS
IT AT THE CONNING TOWER.

HEY, YOU,
IN THERE!
IF YOU DARE
TO DIVE AGAIN
I'LL LET YOU
HAVE IT! I'LL
BLAST YOU
OUT OF THERE!

BUT THE WIZARD HAS CRESTED UP TOWARD THE CONNING TOWER

COME OUT WHO-EVER'S IN THERE!

UHUGGHH!

POW

WITH A MIGHTY LEAP THE WIZARD REACHES THE GUN AND PULLS DOWN THE MUZZLE...

HELLO, WIZARD! YOU SURE GOT HIM IN THE NICK OF TIME!

WELL, HE HIT THE WRONG END FIRST!

TAKE THAT THING, ROY! IT'S A VERY IMPORTANT AND VALUABLE INVENTION. DON'T DROP IT!

GIVE THE CREW INSTRUCTIONS TO STAY AT THEIR POSTS WHILE I STEER THIS CRAFT!

AND NOW A SLIGHT TURN OF THE LOCK AND NO NAZI CAN GET IN AND NO TROUBLE CAN GET OUT!

HELLO, HELLO, COAST GUARD STATION AT STATEN ISLAND! THIS IS THE WIZARD INSIDE A GERMAN SUB CAPTURED SAME WITH CREW. WILL PROCEED TO 15 LONGITUDE . . . 47 LATITUDE. EXPECT US WITHIN 5 HOURS!

THE NEXT MORNING AT AN AMERICAN PORT A GERMAN SUB MOVES SLOWLY TOWARD THE DOCKS...

WIZARD, I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR BRINGING BACK THIS SECRET DEVICE. IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A NATIONAL TRAGEDY TO FALL INTO THE ENEMY'S HANDS!

THOSE VICTIMS WHO WERE KILLED BY THE SO-CALLED "FLAMING FINGERS" REALLY WERE MURDERED BY WOLF.... HE KILLED THEM WITH ACID AND THEY LOOKED LIKE THEY WERE BURNED TO DEATH!

BACK AT THE HOTEL IN MIAMI... CLERK, HAVE YOU SEEN MR. WHITNEY?

OF COURSE, MISS BARLOW... HE'S OUT THERE ON THE BEACH!

THAT'S FUNNY! WHEN I WAS HERE THIS MORNING HIS BEACH UMBRELLA WASN'T THERE AND THERE WAS NO TRACE OF HIM OR ROY!

HALLOO JANE, HOW ARE YOU? WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ALL DAY?

NOW LISTEN BLANE I'M TRYING TO GIVE YOU AN IMPORTANT MESSAGE FROM MY FRIEND!

OH, YOU MEAN ABOUT THAT?

MR. WHITNEY, YOU ARE A SNOOPY, CONTEMPTIBLE, NASTY, WHY, YOU, YOU, YOU...

NOW, NOW, JANE, WATCH YOUR TEMPER COUNT FROM ONE TO TEN VERY SLOWLY!

Morning Globe
WIZARD and Roy

TURE GERMAN SUB WITH CREW!!
SAVE SECRET DEVICE

THE END

ROY THE SUPER-BOY

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE U.S.
TREASURY DEPARTMENT--

DEAR SIRS:

THANKS VERY MUCH FOR GIVING
ME THIS YARN. I'VE BEEN NAGGING
THE WIZARD TO LET ME HAVE AN
ADVENTURE OF MY OWN JUST
LIKE DUSTY FOR A LONG TIME.

AND BOY, WHEN YOU SENT IN THIS
IDEA, GIVING ME A CHANCE TO
HELP THE WAR EFFORT AT THE
SAME TIME, NOTH-

ING COULD
STOP ME!

Yours truly,
Roy, the
superboy!

OOOH, LOOK
AT THAT CABLE.
IT'S ABOUT TO
BREAK AND ITS LOAD
IS GOING TO CRUSH
THIS MAN IN A
FEW SE-
COND(S)!

IN A SPLIT
SECOND ROY THROWS
HIMSELF AGAINST THE UN-
SUSPECTING STRANGER, JUST
AS THE HEAVY LOAD COMES DOWN
WHERE HE STOOD BEFORE!

CRASH

by Paul
Reinman

BUT AS BOTH GO DOWN
THE STRANGER'S HEAD
STRIKES THE HARD
SURFACE...

WOW! THAT
WAS A CLOSE
SHAVE!

I'M ALL RIGHT, BUT YOU'D
BETTER TAKE A LOOK
AT THIS MAN! HE
SEEMS TO HAVE
BEEN HURT!

YOU
KNOW YOU
SAVED HIS
LIFE!

IS IT BAD,
MISTER?

MMMH,
DOESN'T SEEM
SO! BETTER
GET HIM TO A
HOSPITAL,
THOUGH!

SAY! THAT WAS QUITE A
STUNT, SONNY! YOU ALMOST LOOKED
LIKE ROY, THE SUPERBOY, ON THAT RE-
SCUE, HA-HA-HA!

HOLD IT LAD,
HOLD IT!

LATER AT THE HOSPITAL...

NURSE, ARE YOU
SURE YOU DIDN'T
FIND MY PIPE
AMONG MY
BELONGINGS?

POSITIVELY,
SIR!

CURSE IT! I'VE GOT
TO FIND THAT PIPE-- WHAT'S
THIS? A PICTURE OF THE BOY
WHO RESCUED ME-- HMM-- IT'S
JUST POSSIBLE HE MIGHT
HAVE PICKED IT UP! I'M GET-
TING OUT OF HERE RIGHT
NOW AND PAY HIM A
VISIT!



I hurried here as soon as I read about your ac-
cident! You haft der pipe -- of course!

No, I lost it!

Vot!
You're joking!





JUST KEEP ON MOVING, KID!
YOU KNOW TOO MUCH--FOR
YOUR HEALTH AND MINE!

I GET IT NOW! YOU'RE
A DIAMOND SMUGGLER!

THROUGH THE WINDING
CANYONS OF THE CITY
RACES THE CAR WITH
ITS THREE OCCUPANTS

SHUT UP AND
GET INTO YOUR
CAR!

WE'RE CROSSING A BRIDGE!
HERE'S WHERE YOURS
TRULY MAKES A BREAK
FOR IT--AND PROBABLY
BREAKS HIS NECK IN
THE ATTEMPT!

WITH A SURPRISING SWIFTNESS
ROY OPENS THE DOOR AND
HURLETS HIMSELF OUT OF
THE FAST MOVING CAR...



AS THE TWO MEN GET
BACK TO THEIR CAR...

NOW THAT'S WHAT I
CALL GRATITUDE!
FIRST I SAVE HIS
LIFE THEN HE TRIES
TO TAKE MINE!
WAIT TILL I GET
MY HANDS ON
YOU!

TRYING TO GET AWAY
BUT WELL LET'S SEE
WHAT ROY, THE
SUPERBOY
CAN DO ABOUT THAT!

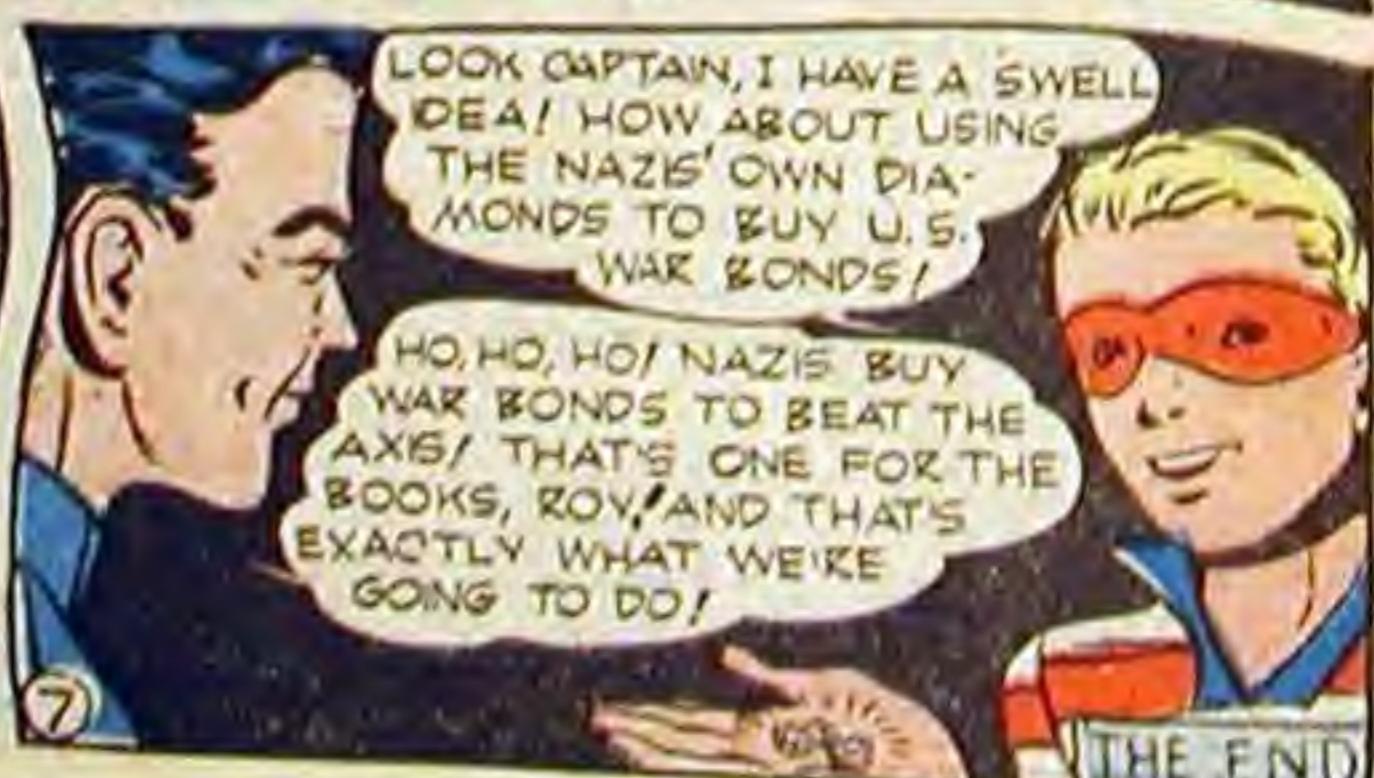
GEE I HOPE HE DOESN'T
GO TOO FAST, AND
TOO FAR!







AND NOW TO MAKE SURE YOU WON'T GO AWAY!



HO, HO, HO! NAZIS BUY WAR BONDS TO BEAT THE AXIS! THAT'S ONE FOR THE BOOKS, ROY, AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO!

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